

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday June 4 - 1942

## Special For The Week

Lift & Sauerkraut	28-oz tin	19c
Oxycel, Large Size	pkt.	26c
Canada Best Vanilla	8-oz bottle	65c
Prem Pork Specialty	tin	28c
Taxum Grapefruit Juice	48-oz tin	28c
Econom Drink Mix Makes 1 Gallon		30c
New Carrots	3 lb.	25c
Oranges Special Med.	3 doz.	69c
	Large 1 doz.	33c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

## BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

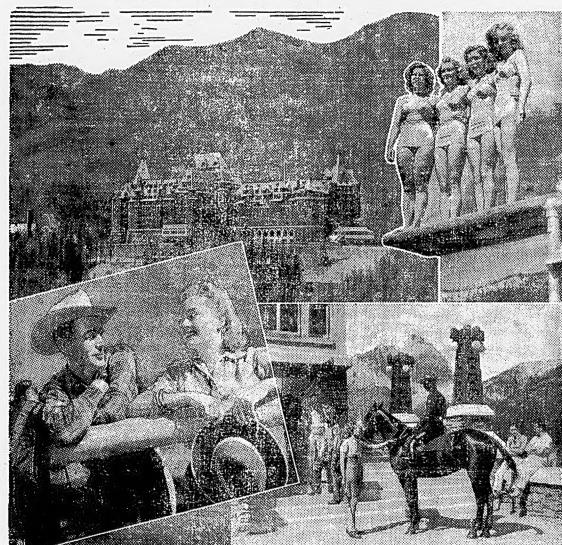
**Flax and Coarse Grains Production Needed as a War Measure**



Farmers are urged by the Government to produce as much coarse grains and flaxseed as possible. Coarse grains are required for the production of livestock and dairy products, and flaxseed is urgently needed for its oil content.

**THE ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED**

## Holidays at Banff in the Canadian Rockies



Happy, carefree expeditions into the Canadian Rockies, comfortably far from the restraints of civilization, are among the many health-giving amusements available to visitors at the Banff-Springs Hotel, Banff, Alberta, this season. These excursions can be made on horseback with the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, or on foot with the Trail Hikers, an organization based in the Banff-Springs Hotel where riding, hiking, golf, tennis and swimming are but a few of the vigorous activities which contribute to the success of a mountain holiday.

Physical fitness must be among the first essentials to be enjoyed in cities of the Allied countries in these days when the stress and strain of war makes exceptional demands on everyone. Holidays this year are being planned with increased fitness in view, and this is particularly true of the Canadian visitors from the United States who are including Banff in their holiday itinerary. The Canadian Pacific Railway, in keeping with this spirit, has arranged extremely low American Plan rates on a weekly and monthly basis, and these cover a really

## OBITUARY

MR. FRED OTTO

Mr. Fred Otto, aged 75, of Chinook, Alta., passed quietly away in his home on Wednesday a. m., May 27th, following a lengthy illness.

Born in Germany which country he left at the age of 16 when he moved to Harrisville, Mich. where he resided for 15 years. In 1910 he with his family moved to Chinook in 1910, where he took up a homestead one mile from town where he farmed up to the time of his illness, when he moved to town. Mr. Otto will be missed as he won the respect of all who knew him.

Surviving are his wife Sarah Letitia; two daughters, Mrs. P. R. Dobson of Calgary; Mrs. J. L. Duck of Calgary; and one son, Mr. Carl Otto of Athabasca.

Funeral services were conducted at the Leydens Funeral Home from Rev. H. E. Nordjuno officiating. Burial was in Queen's Park Cemetery, Calgary.

Pallbearers — Messrs -- W. Lawrence, Sid Miller, H. Soetje, P. DeMeare, W. Todd and E. Kanstorp.

## CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank the many Chinook and Calgary friends for their kind words and sympathy during the sad bereavement of the death of our husband and father.

We also wish to thank all those who contributed to the beautiful floral tributes.

Signed

Mrs F Otto and Family

## Given Alaska Highway Contracts

Edmonton, May 18 (CP) — Three civilian construction companies, two of them Canadian and the other American, have been awarded contracts for building sections of the Alaska Highway, it was learned today from unofficial sources.

The contracts are for construction of the permanent road — a highway which will be at least 24 feet wide and hard surfaced with the necessary drainage system.

Construction is under the supervision of the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers, which already is smashing through a "pioneer road" from end-of-steel in Northern British Columbia to a point in Alaska.

It is reported that two Canadian companies have been awarded construction contracts for about 80 miles of the road, while a 200-mile section has been awarded to Hanson and Oakes Construction Company, St. Paul, Minn. Names of the Canadian companies are unknown.

## IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY  
Ask Your Dealer For  
I. H. C. & John Deere

## COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

## Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacon Bring in your Horse Hair

## And HIDES

## Hog and Poultry Supplement for better Production

We are buyers of Poultry at Market Prices.

Phone No. 4 J. C. Bayley Prop.

## Chinook Hotel

### Try Our Meals

### GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

## Our Air Offensive

**IN RECENT weeks the air offensive launched by the R.A.F. against Germany and German-held military and naval bases in Europe, has awakened a feeling of optimism among people of the United Nations. After being for many months on the defensive, it has been heartening to see telling blows from the air delivered against German war industries and strategic points held by the Germans. Captain Harold Balfour, British Undersecretary for Air, who headed the British mission at the United Nations' Air Conference at Ottawa, said of these raids: "It is a positive offensive, and constitutes a second front in the air. We are holding a large force of German fighters over the West which they would dearly like to send East. We have also forced the Nazis to retaliate on England with bombers they could put to better advantage over Russia." At present about eight hundred planes are available to take part in these R.A.F. attacks and it is expected that it will soon be possible to send over a thousand at one time.**

**Effect Of Recent Raids** A recent raid on the City of Lubeck was of such proportions that it can now be designated on a map only as having once been a city. The term "Lubecking" is now used in referring to devastating air offensives, and as Prime Minister Churchill said in his last radio address, the R.A.F. has many other places in Germany marked out for similar treatment. On humanitarian grounds there can be little objection to this offensive. It is the most effective way of bringing the war to the German people, and with the memory of the cruel raids on England in 1940 and 1941, it may be surmised that it is the only form of war that the German people understand. How great will be the effects on the morale of the German people we cannot accurately determine, but that it will affect it in no small degree, we can be sure.

**Axis Can Be Defeated** There is danger, however, in feeling any undue optimism over the results of this air offensive. The Axis nations are still strong and there is no indication that they can be soon or easily broken. Some interesting facts about the strength of the Nazis in Europe have been given by American newspaper correspondents who have recently returned in an exchange of nationalities between Germany and America. These writers, many of whom have spent months in internment camps, are confident that the Axis can be defeated, but they emphasize that it can only be by an "all out" effort on the part of the United Nations. They tell us that the people of Germany and Italy are feeling the strain, but that the Nazi machine is still strong and that Hitler is determined on victory in 1942. However, it may well be that the large-scale air attacks now commenced will mark a turning point of the war, and the beginning of an Allied offensive which will gather in proportions until the Axis nations are brought to defeat.

### A Useless Order

#### No Need To Tell Germans Not To Accept Substitutes

Alvin J. Steinkopf, Associated Press Staff writer, says: "Don't accept substitutes" would be idle advice to Germans nowadays—it taxes their ingenuity just to keep life going anywhere near normal.

If there are no clothespins, the resourceful hausfrau hangs out the wash with odds and ends of old paper clips and safety pins.

Say she can't get toothpaste and has no illegal black market sources. A pretty good substitute is a mixture of soap, soda and baking powder.

A broken shoelace is an emergency.

In southern Germany and Austria, where bunches of leather thongs are used for dusting, some Germans separate old ones, sew strips together and get rawhide laces to last even through a long war.

There was one crisis in a Berlin household when the glass top of a percolator broke. An inquiry about a replacement would be a confession that one had coffee, hence suspicion that he dealt on the black market. Anyway, there are no percolator tops. Solution: a milk bottle wedged into the top of the coffee pot.

The war against waste is waged with the same fury as the war against Russia.

Woe to the farmer who allows wheat to mold, or a few potatoes to rot.

**NATIONAL INCOME** The national income of Canada is defined as the net value of goods produced and services rendered during a given period states the Monthly Review of Business Statistics. An alternative definition is the sum of the positive or negative savings of enterprises and the income payments to individuals resident in Canada, including salaries and wages, workers' compensation, pensions, dividends, interest, rentals and withdrawals of working proprietors.

Firemen, finding the water supply too low, utilized vinegar stored in huge vats to put out a fire in a vinegar factory in Santa Rose, Calif.

### Repaying Loans

#### China Always Pays On Schedule In Spite Of War

This year the United States Government extended to the Chinese Government a \$500,000,000 loan, and the British Government loaned \$250,000,000. The magnitude of these loans, says the St. Thomas Times Journal, which are but a drop in the bucket of American and British finance, is indicated by the fact that they are equivalent to the entire volume of Chinese currency in circulation. They mean a great deal to China, yet the amount of the British loan is only equivalent to paying for the war for four or five days at the rate of British expenditure.

China has had several previous loans from both countries. Despite its disruption of industry and production, China, according to a report from Washington, has been repaying its loans on schedule. Payment is not being made in money, but in essential natural products, such as wood oil, which the United States wants and which they bargained for.

China is not spending all her money on the war. She can run her war against Japan very much cheaper than the Allies. She has practically no navy; certainly no expensive battleships, and her soldiers only get a few cents a day. Her arms have been poor, and what she is getting now that is effective is supplied to her under the lend-lease program. She has re-established nearly 1,400 factories in the hinterlands and built thousands of miles of highways.

#### HAD GOOD REASON

This story is being told of the refusal of Dutch girls to fraternize with the Nazi soldiers. One soldier became enamored of a fair lady, who was unsympathetic to his entreaties. "Why can't we be friends?" the Nazi soldier pleaded. "Be reasonable. What is it that's keeping us apart?" "Rotterdam," the lady reminded.

More than a hundred varieties of sausages are made in the United States.

The earth's axis continually points in the same direction.

### A FAMOUS BRAND

## Ogden's FINE CUT



Located in the picturesque range ranching country West of High River, Alberta, The Stampede Ranch is owned and operated by Guy Weddick, cowboy, writer, dear of International rodeo producers, who for many years produced THE STAMPEDE at Calgary.

### T-Hanging-S Brand of THE STAMPEDE RANCH

### AIR TRAINING PLAN

#### LIST OF GRADUATES

The following students graduated under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan from:

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask. (All Gunners)  
No. 1 Flying School, Lethbridge, Sask.  
LAC J. S. Jakeman, 13415-102 Ave., Edmonton, Alta.  
LAC G. C. Goss, Whitemud, Alta.  
LAC G. H. Porter, Smithco, Sask.  
LAC T. E. Scott, 235 Inglenook St., St. James, Alta.  
LAC J. A. Simpson, Box 122, Innisfail, Alta.  
LAC P. G. Stewart, Wanwright, Alta.  
LAC W. S. Thompson, Lethbridge, Alta.  
No. 7 Bombing and Gunnery School, Paulson, Man. (All Gunners)  
Sgt. H. A. Burnett, Lethbridge, Alta.  
Sgt. S. Davidson, Cover Bar, Alta.  
Sgt. G. E. Gill, Lethbridge, Alta.  
Sgt. H. D. Link, Beech, Sask.  
Sgt. J. T. McCall, 1120-100 Ave., Edmonton, Alta.  
Sgt. E. S. Palter, Dauphin, Man.  
Sgt. G. W. Ross, Lethbridge, Alta.  
Sgt. C. J. McCorry, 133 Roosevelt Ave., W. Transcona, Man.

### Conditions In Greece

**Atrocities Of The Gestapo Are Described By Man Who Escaped** Alexandre Minotis, leading actor of the Royal Theatre, Athens, who twice escaped from a German prison camp, is doing the only thing he wants to do at the moment—breathing deeply of New York's free air."

"I hardly like to go to bed," he said, "for every time I close my eyes I see the panorama of suffering my people are undergoing. I see again the atrocities of the Gestapo, who twice escaped from a German prison camp, is doing the only thing he wants to do at the moment—breathing deeply of New York's free air."

Minotis, who arrived in New York by Pan American Clipper rejoined his wife in New York.

On April 25, 1941, in company with 1,000 British, Greek and Yugoslav soldiers and 24 British nurses, Minotis left Greece on a ship which was bombed at Piraeus. He said that of the 1,000 aboard, 840 were killed.

Two nights later, German aviators came to the house in which he was quartered, told him they were the pilots who had bombed the ship, and took him prisoner.

In October, with seven Greek and British officers, he tried to escape to Turkey. Refused permission to land, he went to the island of Chios where he was picked up by a Gestapo officer who had seen him play in Frankfort and Berlin.

Some time later the same officer helped him to escape to Athens, "because he admired my art," Minotis said, adding that he again left for Turkey by small fishing boat and landed on the island of Phocis, a Turkish possession.

**GEOGRAPHICAL HUMOR** There's even humor in the Postal Guide, says the Open Book, for those who have the energy to hunt up such unbelievable juxtapositions as these U.S. place names:

Ash, Kan.; Mouth, Wash.; Odear, Mo.; Skeleton, Ky.; Carpet, Tex.; Shoo, Fla.; Howdy, Miss.; Flyer, Tenn.; Kay, O.

#### BROTHERS RUN COUNTRY

Northern Ireland claims to be the only country having two brothers as head of the government. J. M. Andrews, prime minister, and Lord Justice Andrews is head of the Northern Judiciary. Both are members of the Reform club, Belfast, which has played a prominent part in control of politics.

Mountainous slopes have been successfully grassed from airplane, in Idaho.

### The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.

By Alan Maurice Irwin

An 18-year-old man of my acquaintance came to me with a tale of woe yesterday. He had been to the Recruiting Centre to enlist and had been turned down because of a hernia.

That young man had two courses open to him. He could go to the Navy and the Air Force, he medically examined, rejected—and get a "Rejected" button which would, in the eyes of the public, permit him to devote himself to an occupation paying more than \$1.30 a day, clothes and keep, without reproach. The other course was to pay out of his own pocket for an operation which will make him fit for service.

Which course did he take? Well, I called him a MAN of 18. didn't I?

There is nothing much more to be written on this subject, is there?

One of the hardest things any old soldier has to do to learn not only to keep his mouth shut on the question of enlistment but to keep his thoughts in order as well. It is fatally easy to look at a strapping fellow in civilian clothes and wonder "why the blankety-blank he isn't in khaki!" It is not so easy to marshal your thoughts and weigh the many reasons that may exist.

I suppose the principal reason that such thought control is necessary is the fact that very few men you see wearing C.R.F. buttons today were "conscripts." It has been brought out in the House of Commons time and again that the number of conscripted soldiers who reached France in 1917-18 was a very small proportion of the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

One great unfairness in public thinking and newspaper editorials, it seems to me, is the constant direction of blasts at youth. Grant that this is a young man's war. Grant that some steps are being taken in the direction of thinning out the older officers—you still don't see Generals in their thirties.

And I don't think you should. Nevertheless it is still a matter for comment when a man in his late twenty's is promoted to Major.

Let's have the emphasis on the younger man—not the youth. Let's fill our administrative and training staffs with older, but not aging men.

We are not being fair to the man who was too young to do his bit in 1914-1918. He missed that because of youth. He's missing this one because he's "too old." Too old to fight, that is.

Maybe none of us will be too old to fight!

In the meantime if anyone is to lose his present opportunities for a space let's give some consideration to the man who is established. He has something to go back to. He has had a chance and will pick up the threads again when he goes back.

Besides, his business training can be used in the Army. He can do a real job in administration, quartermaster, ordnance, transport and similar staffs. At these jobs he can release some of the young, fit men doing that kind of work in Ottawa and other headquarters today.

Sure it's a young man's war—a war that can use, and use well, men in their middle twenties; a war, to judge by the pictures of Russian, Polish, Yugo-Slavian guerrillas, that can find the right niche for a young man of any age.

So let's not look too askance at the young fellow of 19-23. Perhaps they will be the better soldier for a chance first to appreciate that they have a stake in the country.

And those of us who are condemned to be civilians, what about us?

There is plenty for us to do. And most of it is so easy. That's probably what makes it so hard!

We can stop be-deviling some of our fellow-citizens who have undertaken the thankless task of trying to teach us to be sensible. We can start making things easier for storekeepers, wholesalers and manufacturers who are getting together and advising the War-time Prices and Trade Board how best it can control their businesses for the common good.

We can help to make the most of

**THERE'S BEAUTY without GLARE**  
when WALLS and CEILINGS are tinted with **Alabastine**  
GLOBALLY KNOWN  
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

### GEMS OF THOUGHT

#### FREEDOM

There are two freedoms—the false, where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley

It is impossible to mentally or socially enslave a Bible-reading people. The principles of the Bible are the ground-work of human freedom.—Horace Greeley.

Do you wish to be free? Then above all things love God, love your neighbor, love one another, love the common weal; then you will have true freedom.—Savonarola.

The letter of the law of God, separated from its spirit, tends to demoralize mortals, and must be corrected by a diviner sense of liberty and light.—Mayer Baker Eddy.

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.—Galatians 5:1.

None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe they are free.—Goethe.

#### OPINION OF NAZIS

Here, from captured German documents, is what the Nazis think of the British Tommy encountered in the Middle East desert warfare: "a tough and hard opponent as an individual fighter, highly skilled in defense, unimaginative and inflexible in attack, cold-blooded and skilled in in-fighting."



## Flavour

... but so elusive

WHEN THAT DELICIOUS ROAST BEGINS TO COOL . . . THEN FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE STEALTHILY SLIP AWAY.

KEEP THAT FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE IN YOUR MEATS . . . BY WRAPPING THEM IN

**Para-Sani**



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The Spring Drive is on! Hardes of mosquitoes swarm from every swamp. Every bite is a poison injection. A tin of Fly-Tox with a Super-Hard Paste will kill them all. All insect pests perish at the touch of potent Fly-Tox mist. Fly-Tox is the best. You save more when you buy the larger sizes. Fly-Tox is sold everywhere.

**FOR HOME DEFENSE AGAINST INSECTS**

**FLY-TOX**

246

## "ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By —  
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXIV.

Tamar, in the car of her captor, felt the nausea of fear as the car increased its speed. They would never be able to stay on the road, she thought in terror as they followed the curving in dizzy skidding.

She bit her lips in determination. She must not speak. They would both be killed if the man had to divide his attention. After an interminable length of time he turned off the highway, but they had gone so far that the place was unfamiliar.

Tamar knew that he had one thing in his favor. No one would guess that she had been spirited away for perhaps hours yet. Of course the man intended holding her only a few hours. Just until they had accomplished the hold-up of the truck.

The car came to a halt in a lonely spot on country road.

"Now, my little lady. Everything is just duck. I've already stuck my neck out. I'll be charged with kidnaping you if I'm caught. So we might as well sweeten up the pot. I'd say that your father's got a lot of money since the Cricket Hill has been opened up."

Tamar tried to look at him with contempt instead of the fright that she had meant to start out of her eyes. "Kidnaping?" But you wouldn't do that. Let me go, and you'll be safe."

Her voice, weak with despair, was almost a whisper. "I won't tell them I was kidnapped. You're safe. Take me back to the highway, and I'll get a ride back to Tahabana."

His laugh held the contempt of forgotten innocence. "No, I wouldn't be accused of kidnapping you. Well, I am holding you for ransom. Maybe that isn't called kidnapping in Georgia. But that's what they call it up North. Now, don't get tough, and if you do what I say, you'll get it. But I wouldn't hesitate to throttle you, young lady."

The man took a dirty handkerchief out of his pocket. Tamar drew back as he made preparations to tie it about her eyes. "I'll use your scarf to gag you, my dear. It might not be so distasteful as mine."

Tamar's white eyelids fluttered down and a tear trembled on the lashes. She opened them wide and said in cold hatred: "You're a fierce beast. If Ransome Todd or my father ever get their hands on you, they will kill you for a rat."

"A rat?" he laughed. "That's my name, lady. Louie the Rat. But you gotta smile when you say it, from now on. Only my best friends call me that, and they always smile." He jerked her head around and the handkerchief over her eyes.

Tamar felt his hands and screamed. "Keep your hands off me, you beast!"

## MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN (38-52)

HEED THIS ADVICE!  
Thousands of women have suffered hot flashes, dizziness—caused by this period in a woman's life. The new "MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN'S Compound," made especially for this period, has helped remarkably. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

X A 10% PACKAGE GIVES YOU MORE SMOKES  
DAILY MAIL Cigarette Tobacco

"Give me your scarf." She fumbled with the knot and pulled the white scarf from around her neck. Where could he take her? As soon as she disappeared was known, the whole place would be scoured. Ranney had warned her to stay off the Cricket Hill road. He knew that the gold shipment was to be held up. Where had the police been when it had taken place? Where was her father this afternoon?

The car started up once more and she knew that they traveled over the little-used road for miles without meeting a car.

"Duck!" Louie shouted once, and when she remained upright, pulled her viciously down, bumping her head against the instrument panel.

After a long time they stopped once more. He guided her from the car. She could not tell where they were, but felt short, dead grass and stubble beneath her feet. She was lifted and suddenly realized that she was being put into an airplane. She screamed wildly.

"That won't do any good. No one's around."

She heard him fumbling with the safety belt, heard the cockpit door slam and fasten, and then the whirr of the propeller blades.

Tamar had never fainted in her life, but realized as blackness slipped over her that they were taking into the open. She never knew how long the plane was in the air.

Darkness was fast descending when Louie landed the plane in a small clearing. Tamar got out quick to his command, fearing him. She looked anxiously about, but the place was unfamiliar. Mountains rose on all sides, and on a nearby foothill she could see a log cabin nestled among pines.

"It ain't a hotel, and the accommodations are slim, but it'll do. Now march along, and quietly, because I don't do any good to thieve a fit. There's no one within miles."

Tamar thought fleetingly that she was thankful for the sports clothes she had worn this afternoon over to the Fettons. It seemed like ages instead of a few hours ago. Her father must be frantic by this time. And Ranney! Of course he would know that her disappearance was somehow connected with the discoveries they had made.

It was cold, and Tamar shivered as the wind struck her.

"I'll build a fire pretty soon, and find something for us to eat." Louie grinned at her, and Tamar felt sick again.

She stumbled along, trying to keep up with him so that he wouldn't have to touch her. Tamar thought of her mother, and an agonizing pain struck her. Maris had been gentle and understanding with even the most undeserving, how should she have handled this situation?

The cabin was surprisingly well built and fairly new. Its logs had not yet weathered sufficiently to hide the fact. Louie produced the key to the door which swung open to a gloomy interior.

For a wild instant, Tamar thought, perhaps she could get away while he builds the fire. But the man was fumbling with matches and struck a light. He moved over to a table and held the flame to the wick of a coal oil lamp. The chimney was smoked, but the room grew bright.

"Well, here we are!" Louie rubbed his hands. "Know how to cook? You might as well be useful."

Tamar shook her head. "I've learned."

"Too good, eh?" Didn't you learn you? Oh, I forgot you Southern girls never lift your fingers. Well, Sister, I'll learn you a few things. Learn you how to make a home for a man."

"Man?" Tamar said sarcastically. For one moment she thought he would strike her, then he laughed it off. "I almost forgot. Too bad to harm you, for I guaranteed to return you safe and sound."

Tamar stood small and slender. She couldn't let him see how frightened she was. That would please him too much.

"Now, if you want to get along with me, make yourself as agreeable as possible. I'll get some wood. You go see what's in the pantry. And remember not to try to run away. There's wild animals around these parts. Understand?" He glared up into her face.

"Yes."

She saw that the main room was large, and that a small kitchen and a bedroom opened off at the end. The place was furnished with a few simple chairs, tables, a radio and studio couch. A bearskin rug lay in front of the big stone fireplace and a few pictures were on the walls. Mostly hunting scenes, dogs and horses.

The mantel over the fireplace held a silver cup, a statue of horse and rider done in marble, and a clock. Dust lay over all in a very thin film, which made her believe that it had not been long since it had been cleaned. It was surprisingly tidy.

Tamar moved mechanically toward the kitchen, and knew that Louie was following her to light the lamp swinging from the low ceiling. Evidences of a recently eaten meal were upon the bare brown table top. A little coffee remained in two cups, and stale bread lay upon two plates.

Tamar shuddered. Louie threw open a cabinet door. "Look in here, and select the menu, and make it plenty. I'm hungry."

He went out the back door, and as it slammed heavily he began to cry.

She could hear him coming in, and she could not control her tears. "Shut up!" he growled. "Helpless, eh? Don't even know how to pour out the grub. I can show you how to cook it!"

Tamar was shaking so that the table which she leaned against shook, too. She was ashamed that she was crying, because it would only serve to anger him.

"Guess you're cold. There ought to be a sweater in the bedroom."

It was the first kind thing that he had said, and she wondered if it had really been to prevent her from getting sick with a cold that he would think of that would hamper his collecting the ransom.

Dozens of questions raced through her mind. How could he contact her father? And where could he get enough money to satisfy his demand? How long would she have to stay here, and would she be safe with him? To whom did the cabin belong?

Louie walked over to the fireplace and threw the wood down in a big box. He kneeled down and laid paper and small kindlings on the andirons. With a quick roar the flames caught the oiled sawdust and the smaller wood began to snap and crackle.

Tamar went into the bedroom to look for a wrap. She could see the interior of the room from the light of the fireplace. There was a roughly built bed of native cedar and a dresser with a square mirror over it. One corner of the room held garments on a rod, and she touched them reluctantly. Instead of using anything, she pulled the blanket from the end of the bed and wrapped it about her.

"Touchy, eh? Well, my girl has a jacket here somewhere. I'll find it." Louie picked up the lamp from the table and went into the bedroom. Opening the dresser drawers, he rummaged around and exclaimed with satisfaction.

She could see that it was an expensive suede jacket, now, with bright colored leather pockets. He held it open mockingly. "There's bound to be chawmed to have you wear it," he said mockingly. "I'll get her tomorrow, so the little wildcat won't be jealous knowing that we've been here alone."

Once more nausea swept over Tamar. How could she bear this? "Come over now and warm up your hands. You've got a little letter to write to your father."

(To Be Continued)

### Break For Chinese

Seamen On British Merchant Ships Get Increase In Pay

Thousands of Chinese seamen employed on British merchant ships have just received extra war-risk compensation and improved working conditions as a result of negotiations between the Chinese Ambassador to Great Britain and the British Ministry of War Transport. Under the terms of the agreement, a Chinese seaman will receive an increase of about \$8 a month over the former wage scale of about \$23 a month paid to most Chinese seamen.

"Man?" Tamar said sarcastically.

For one moment she thought he would strike her, then he laughed it off. "I almost forgot. Too bad to harm you, for I guaranteed to return you safe and sound."

Detailed geological maps exist for only 4,071 of Alaska's 584,000 square miles.

### Due To Rationing

New Figures For Madame Tussaud's Exhibition Have No Clothes

Rationing, particularly the controls on soap and clothing, has gone beyond the British family in this war and struck at the wax figures in Madame Tussaud's famed exhibition.

So far as clothing for the models goes, there are more difficult days in the wax works, perhaps than at any time since 1802 when the late Madame Tussaud came to England from France and started her show. She had been attached to the household of a sister of King Louis XIV, and learned the making of wax impressions prior to the French Revolution. Ready for display now are three new figures—Sir Stafford Cripps, Gen. MacArthur and Rt. Hon. William Temple, the new Archbishop of Canterbury. They are designed by Bernard Tussaud, great-great grandson of Madame Tussaud, but they need clothes before appearing in public. And in wartime London new clothes mean ration coupons, which on turn mean going to the Board of Trade for purchasing points. As a rule a Tussaud figure can be clad for 45 to 50 ration points—plus cash but in happier days cash was only requisite. When clothing is obtained for the three new figures they will join a company of prominent figures ranging from the sitting image of a sour and cynical-faced Voltaire to such modern prominent as tennis-playing Donald Budge and Prime Minister Churchill. Latest recruit to the company is the Russian Marshal Timoshenko. His vivid Russian blue coat and riding trousers with red facings and big top boots took the full number of ration coupons. Next to clothes rationing is the biggest operating problem at the show springs from soap control. Before the war six figures were taken from the show every day to have their hair washed and groomed, their faces and hands sponged and their clothes, if necessary renewed. But now soap is at a premium; so the treatment is less frequent and is done with liquid soap which isn't rationed.

### FIGHT WITH LOBSTER

Hauling his lobster traps to the surface the other day, Charles Beaver, living 20 miles east of Hilda, discovered an 18-pound lobster tangled in the lines. He reached out to seize the Crustacean, but the lobster seized him. In the ensuing struggle Beaver fell into the water. A nearby fisherman came to his assistance and Beaver was pulled with the giant lobster still clamped to his wrist.

### Gardening

Must Thin

Thinning, as any experienced gardener will confirm, is most essential. Nature left alone is ruthless, killing off competing plants to weaken others. On the tiny plot there are seedlings that normally start to grow on an acre of land, less than a hundred are promised to reach full maturity three-quarters of a century later. This is why thinning is necessary, example must be followed. If left too crowded, flowers become spindly and weak, easy prey for the first strong wind, heavy rain or hungry insect. Vegetables, too, get spindly when not thinned.

### Summer Care

The well started, carefully planned garden will now require little care and will be returning big dividends in pleasure, health and ready fresh vegetables. Aside from gathering flowers and salad materials right at the door, there is little to do.

Grass should not be cut so often that it needs to be kept in check. Both flowers and vegetables will benefit from a little cultivation during July, and if flowers are picked regularly the plants will keep on blooming.

### Garden Pests

Garden insect enemies are divided into two groups—those that eat holes in the foliage and those that suck out the juices of the plant. These pests usually appear for the second, a burning spray. Often when both are present a combination of poison and something that burns gives the best results. The damage from the blight insects, the potato blight appears, however, in the presence of the other kind is only shown at first by a wilting or withering of the foliage.

For sucking pests, chief of which are the aphid, plant louse, and white fly, use oil soap, a quarter pound of soap to a gallon and a half of water; nicotine sulphate, or Black Leaf 40, or any other repellent repellent such as a reliable seedsmen.

With blight, attack the plants the foliage usually turns yellow or brown, or white spots like mildew cover the leaves. Spraying with Bordeaux Mixture or dusting with finely ground sulphur is advised.

With diagrams that show you just how to play your feet in each step it is easy to learn, in privacy, at home. The sketch shows the basic footstep. Try it.

Go some dancing music on the radio with 1, 2, 3, 4 count, on Count 1—Step forward on your left foot. 2—Step forward on your right foot. 3—Step to side on left foot. 4—Count right up to left foot.

Knowing the proper steps you'll never have to stumble blindly after partners, wondering what steps they're doing. You'll skim along easily, gracefully—your hips under your waist, your head held high.

Our stage coach could have also simple footstep diagrams to teach you the fox-trot, waltz, rumba, tango, slow fox-trot, Conga, shag and popular dances.

With diagrams that show how to hold your feet, learn to walk well.

Spend 15¢ in color for your copy of "Home Come" in "New Ballroom Dances" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

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### Not His Worry

Southern Farmer Had Easy Way Of Avoiding Tough Question

The old-school Southerner, brimming with pride over his farm in the Alabama coastal region, was extolling its merits to a Northern friend.

"Why, man," he said proudly, "the trees grow so thick on that land that you can't put your arm between them. And as for wildlife, deer are so big that their antlers have a spread of 10 feet!" The Northerner's eyes mirrored questions. He said, "It's interesting, Colonel, but how in the world do the deer get their antlers between those trees?" The colonel stiffened. "That, suh, is 'cause ponies," he replied pompously, "is their business!"

### SELECTED RECIPES

#### BOILED DRESSING

2 eggs  
2 tablespoons white sugar  
1 tablespoon Benson's or Canada Corn Starch  
1 tablespoon dry mustard  
1 teaspoon salt  
Dash of pepper  
1/2 cup Crown Brand Corn Syrup  
1/2 cup sour cream  
1/2 cup cider vinegar

Method—Break eggs into top of double boiler, add sugar, corn starch, mustard, salt, and pepper; add corn syrup. Beat vigorously with Dover beater until there are no lumps in mixture. Add sour cream; cook over low heat until the mixture begins to thicken; strain over a wire-mesh strainer for 10 minutes. Strain through sieve; store in jar. Do not cover over.

CORN FLAKES

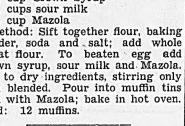
1 cup all-purpose flour  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
2/3 teaspoon baking soda  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 cup whole wheat flour  
1 egg

1/4 cup Crown Syrup  
1/4 cup sour milk  
1/4 cup water

Method: Sift together flour, baking powder, soda, salt; add whole wheat flour. To beaten egg add Crown syrup, sour milk and Mazola oil. Mix well. Add water until blended. Pour into muffin tins with Mazola; bake in hot oven. Yield: 12 muffins.

#### HOME SERVICE

BE SURE OF YOURSELF ON DANCE FLOOR



Don't Be A Wallflower

Why don't you learn to dance? She is dancing now, as when you're dancing, the first time you're ever dancing, you're not unfamiliar with the latest steps.

With diagrams that show you just how to play your feet in each step it is easy to learn, in privacy, at home. The sketch shows the basic footstep. Try it.

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### RADIOS FOR LIFEBOATS

Washington announces that at least one lifeboat on every American merchant ship of one thousand tons and over must carry a portable radio set. This should help to save the lives of castaways and lessen the tragedies of open boats in these days of ruthless submarine warfare.

Principal raw material for TNT is toluol, produced chiefly in by-product coke ovens.

### PRINTING PLANT FOR SALE

Well-equipped Weekly News-paper and Job Printing Plant for Sale in a splendidly located town in Manitoba. Cylinder Press, Job Press, Linotype and all accessories. Old established news-paper can be purchased at a reasonable price as a going concern. For further particulars, price and terms, address replies to Box 326, Regina, Sask.



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